Thou, who hearest plaintive music, Or sweet songs of other days; Heaven-revealing organs pealing, Or clear voices hymning praise, And would'st weep, thou know'st not wherei Though thy soul is steeped in joy, And the world looks kindly on thee, And thy bliss bath no allo Weep, nor seek for consolation, Let the Heaven-sent droplets flow, They are hints of mighty secreis,

We are wiser than we know. Thou, who in the noon-time brightness Seest a shadow undefined; Hear'st a voice that indistinctly Whispers caution to the mind; Thou, who hast a vague foreboding That a peril may be near. And thy conscience holds thee clear-Trust the warning-look before thee, Angels may the mirror show. Dimly still, but sent to guide thee; We are wiser than we know.

Countless chords of heavenly music, Struck ere earthly time began, Vibrate in immortal concord To the answering soul of man; Countless rays of heavenly glory Shine through spirit pent in clay, On the wise men at their labors, On the children at their play. Man has gazed on heavenly secrets, Sunned himself in heavenly glow. Seen the glory, heard the music We are wiser than we know.

> The Reformer. BY J. G. WHITTIER. Happy be whose inward ear Angel-comfortings can hear. O'er the rabble's laughter; And, while hatred's fagots burn, Glimpses through the smoke discern Of the good hereafter.

Knowing this, that never yet Share of Truth was vainly set In the world's wide fallow; After hands shall sow the seed. After hands from hill and mead. Reap the harvest yellow.

Thus, with somewhat of the Seer. Must the moral pioneer From the fature borrow; Clothe the waste with dreams of grain, And on midnight's sky of rain, Paint the golden morrow !

## The Haytian Solitaire.

As soon as the first indications of daylight are perceived, even while the mists hang over the forests, these minstrels are heard pouring forth their wild notes in a concert of many voices, sweet and lengthened like those of the harmonicon or musical glasse. It is the sweetest, the most solema, and most uncerthly of all the woodland singing I have ever heard. The lofty locality, the cloud-capt heights, to which alone the eagle soars in other countries,—so different from ordinary singing birds in gardens and cultivated fields,-combine with the solemnity of the music to excite something like devotional associations. The notes are uttered slowly and distinctly, with a strange-measured exactness.-Though it is seldom the bird is seen, it can scarce- found he had the other child in his arms. ly be said to be solitary, since it rarely sings alone, but in harmony or concert with some half-dozon other chanting in the same glen .-Occasionally it strikes out into such an adventitions combination of notes as to form a perfect tune. The time of councisting a single note is that of the semi-breve. The quaver is executed with the most perfect trill. It regards the major and minor cadences, and observes the harmony of counter-point, with all the preciseness of a perfect musician. Its melodies, from the length and distinctness of each note, are more hymns than songs. Though the concert of singers will keep to the same neededy for an hour, each little coterie of birds chants a different song, and the traveller by no accident ever hears the same

THE SOLITABLE OF JAMAICA. - Wandering his arms. among the woods on the summit of the mounoften heard in the spring, proceeding from the mellow as the tone of a flute, sometimes alone. sometimes followed by another, about two tones lower. The notes were singularly sweet, and their sudden recurrence at rather long intervals, in the lone and sombre silence of that lofty elevation, imparted to them a romantic character, which made me very desirous to discover their author. As the summer came on, however, I and av he takes after he father, he'll have a fine coased to hear them; but in the beginning of broad pair of shoulders to push his way through there existed no under plot, but still there ciety, by enriching it with attainments upon the charms of nature, and conceive the luxury with it, is certainly worth quoting: October, as I was wandering again in the same the world. Will you swap, sir"

With all my heart," said I, "its all the same sounds. As I proceeded on the very lonely road, through the humid woods, where the trees were loaded with orchidere and wild pines, and the his big laughing eyes, "the affair is settled at dank stones hidden by ferns and mosses, the note last;" but it wasn't, for ten minutes had scarcetempt to follow retiring birds among the matted baby in his arms, cried outwoods, tangled and choked with climbers, and saw two birds of this species, which neither he the boughs. He shot one of them. As he was coming out into the road, he imitated the sound by whistling, and was immediately answered by another bird, which presently came flying to the place where he was, and alighted on a tree at a be the will of Heaven to take them from us." little distance. He fired at this also, and it fell; but emitted the remarkable note at the moment

SENSES OF SIGHT AND SMELL IN VULTURES .- A poor German emigrant, who lived alone in a detached cottage in this town, rose from his bed, tion, by which time the mass of meat and potperceptible in the neighborhood, vulture after vulture, as they sailed past, were observed always to descend to the cottage of the German, and to sweep round as if they had tracked some had seen him for the two last days past. His door was broken open; he was found in a state he had no recollection of his uncooked mess of meat and herbs. No one imagining that the kitchen pot could contain anything offensive, search was made everywhere, but in the right place. At last, the pot hid was lifted, and the cause of the insupportable stench discovered in sense of smelling directing the vultures without

lrish family, of a husband, wife, and several children, on one of our lake steamers. They were in great destitution; and the beauty of the children was the theme for the admiration of all utation becoming known to him, he sent for the second place of the century past, it was for housewifery—now utation becoming known to him, he sent for it is for accomplishments. The object now their fellow travellers. At the request of a lady him, and after showing him his palace, pic- is, to make women artists,—to give them passenger, who having no children of her own, was desirous of taking one of the little Irishers was desirous of taking one of the little Irishers Sir. I have sent for you to give you a little and dancing,—of which, persons who make was desirous of taking one of the little Irishers and adopting it, the narrator addressed himself to the head of the family. We do not know the author of the sketch, and give it as we find it. "Although," says the story teller, "I had considerable doubts as to the results, I offered my services as a negotiator, and proceeded immediately upon my delicate diplomacy. Finding my friend on deck, I thus opened the affair.

Sir. I have sent for you to give you a little candid advice. I do not know that you have these pursuits the occupation of their lives, and derive from them their subsistence, need not be ashamed. Now, one great evil of this is, that it does not last. If the whole of life were an Olympic game,—if we could go on feasting and dancing to the

" You are very poor

His answer was characteristic-"Poor, sir" said he; "ay, if there's a poor er man than me troublin' the world. God pit both ov uz, for we'd be about aiqual "Then how do you manage to support

"Is it support them, sir! Why, I don't support them any way; they get supported some way or another. It'll be time enough for me to complain when they do."

"Would it be a relief to you to part with one

It was too sudden: he turned sharply round. "A what, sir" he cried: "a relief to part from me child? Would it be a relief to have God be good to us, what do you mean?"

"You don't understand me," I replied; "if now, it were in one's power to provide comfortably for one of your children, would you stand in the way of its interests?

myself, that they might get all the warm of it; but do tell uz what you're driving at?" I then told him that a lady had taken a fancy to one of his children; and if he would consent to it, it should be educated and finally settled

This threw him into a fit of gratulation. He scratched his head and looked the very picture the Tuscan government, or of French spies; ameliorate, not destroy,—occupations that of bewilderment. The struggle between a he went out one morning to look at some will render sickness tolerable, solitude father's love, and a child's interest was evident ruins in the neighborhood of Leghorn in a pleasant, age venerable, life more dignified and touching; at length he said: "Oh, murther, wouldn't it be a great thing

wouldn't be right to be giving away her children afore her face; she knows nothing at all about t.' "Away with you then," said I, "and bring me an answer back as soon as possible."

In about an hour he returned leading two of his children. His eyes were red and swollen. and his face pale from excitement and agitation

"Well," I inquired, what success? "Bedad, it was a hard struggle, sir." said he but I've been talkin' to Mary: an' she says with him; when he found that the stranger of these arts; but the error is, to make such as it's for the child's good, maybe the heaven' bove will give us strength to bear it."

"Very well, and which of them is it to be?" then in the harbo "Faix an' I don't know sir," and he run his ing for England. eye dubiously over both. "Here's Norah-she the oldest an' won't want her mother so much -but then-oh! tear an' aigers-it's myself that can't tell which I'd rather part with least; o take the first that comes wid a blessin'. There, sir,"-and he handed over little Norahturning back he snatched her up in his arms and gave her one long hearty father's kies, saving

through his tears: "May God be good to him that's good to you; and them that offers you hurt or harm, may their souls never see St. Pether."

Then taking his other child by the other hand, walked away, leaving North with me. I took her down in the cabin, and we thought the matter settled. It must be confessed, to my great indignation, however, in about an hour's soon as he caught my eye he commenced mak-

"What's the matter now," said I. or two, but we were thinkin' that maybe it'd make no differ-you see, sir, I've been talkin' to Mary, an' she says she cant part with Norah because—the creature has a look ov me-but here's little Biddy, she's purthier far, an' av you

please, sir, will you swap ""
"Certainly," said I, "whenever you like" So he snapped up little Norah, as though it were some recovered treasure, and darted away with her, leaving little Biddy who remained with us all night; but lo! the moment when we entered the cabin in the morning, there was Pat making mysterious signs again at the window, and by this time he had the youngest, a baby, in

"What's wrong now " I enquired. "Be the hokey fly, sir, an' it's myself that's almost ashamed to tell you. You see I've been deep forests, a single clear note, lengthened and talkin' to Mary, and she didn't like to part with Norah, because she had a look of me, and be me soul, I can't afford to part with Biddy, because she's the model of her mother, but there's little Pandieen, sir. There's a lump of a Christian for you, two years old, and not a day more-he'll never be any trouble to any one, for av he takes after his mother, he'll have the brightest eye, of the stranger's character convinced him make it the first spring and ornament of so-

to me"-and so little Paudieen was left with us. "Ab, ab," said I to myself, as I looked into became more frequent and evidently nearer. It by elapsed when Pat rushed into the cabin withbeing useless for a white man, with shoes, to at- out sign or ceremony, and snatching up the

"It's no use, I've been talkin' to Mary, an' strewn with loose stones, I sent in Sam with a we can't do it. Look at him, sir-he's the gun, with orders to follow the sound. He crept youngest and best of the batch. You wouldn't silently to a spot whence he heard it proceed, and have the heart to keep him from us. You see, sir, Norah has a look ov me, and Biddy has a nor I had seen before, chasing each other among look ov Mary; but be my soul, little Paudieen has the mother's eye, an' my nose, an' little bits av both ov uz all over. No, sir, no; we can ued giving him his address, 'You come to ter gondola glided along, from some of which bear hard fortune, starvation, and misery, but we can't bear to part with our children unless it my house to-morrow early, when I will pro-

An Execution.—The criminals were two young men, brothers: they suffered for a most atrocious murder, having in the dead of night broke open the house of an aged of night broke open the house of night broke open the house of night broke open the security of the descriptions of the description after a two days' confinement by fever, to purchase in the market some fresh meat for a little soup. Before he could do more than prepare the not hanged as they are in England, or guil-mot hanged as they are in England as they are in England as they are in England, or guil-mot hanged as they are in England as they are in his meat in water for the preparation of his pottage, the paroxysm of fever had returned, and
he laid himself on his bed exhausted. Two days
chair with a post behind, to which is affixed

stages in France, but strangled upon a
wooden stage. They sit down on a kird of
the laid himself on his bed exhausted. Two days
chair with a post behind, to which is affixed

stages in France, but strangled upon a
wooden stage. They sit down on a kird of
tain very gravely. Why I went to the autain very gravely. Why I went to the autain very gravely. Why I went to the autain very gravely. The
tain very gravely. The cations, a
locations, a
loca an iron collar with a screw; this iron col- thorities and swore that you were an Ameri- were written. The morning light reveals herbs had putrefied. The stench becoming very lar is made to clasp the neck of the prisoner, and on a certain signal it is drawn tighter knew your father and mother; that they on the same balcony to-day, and saw the and tighter by means of the screw, until life lived in a red-brick house, about half a mile muddy canal with a few straggling gondolas becomes extinct. After we had waited out of New York, on the road to Boston! gliding over it, the defaced and mutilated putrid carcase, but failed to find exactly where it was. This led the neighbors to apprehend that the poor man lay dead in his cottage, as no one had seen him for the two last days past. His dle or stirrups, his legs being allowed to dan- to England; and behaved in many other re- was the same scene that looked so well last of helpless feebleness; but the room was most insufferably offensive from something putrefying, which could not immediately be found; for the peaked conical red hat on his head, which he was attacked with a dangerous illness, the finger of decay, from a palace to—a was shaven. Between his hands he held a when he thought he should have died but for woman. It softens what is harsh, renders parchment, on which was written something, 'the good captain,' who attended him with priests led the animal by the bridle; two had he known the captain was going to around .- Lady Blessington. others walked on either side chanting lita- sicear, whatever the consequences might the corrupted soup-meat. Here we have the nies, amongst which I distinguished the have been, he would have prevented him. words of heavenly peace and tranquility, for \_\_Reminiscences of S. T. Coleridge. any assistance from the sense of sight, and discovering uncerningly the locality of the putrid animal matter, when even the neighbors were at fault in their patient search. Some few days succeeding this occurrence, after a night and discovering the culprit had been reconciled to the church, had confessed and received absolution, and had been promised admission to heaven. He succeeding this occurrence, after a night and discovering uncerningly the locality of the putrid had confessed and received absolution, and had been promised admission to heaven. He succeeding this occurrence, after a night and discovering uncerningly the locality of the putrid had been reconciled to the church, had confessed and received absolution, and had been promised admission to heaven. He succeeding this occurrence, after a night and did not exhibit the least symp om of fear, but nevolent fairies. morning of heavy rain, in which our streets dismounted from the animal and was led, not "I present this to my favorite," said the first flood after flood has been sweeping to the river the drainage of the whole town, a piece of recent offai had been brought down from some of the vards where an animal had been shought and had been sh

"Shortly after Mr. Coleridge had arrived Irish people engross so large a share of public sympathy, the following sketch of Irish character may not be found uninteresting. To us it seems touching and truthful. The story teller prefaces the incident by stating that be found an Irish family, of a husband, wife, and several Irish family, of a husband, wife, and a like it is a station of women could be overruled, one of the great advantages that would ensue would the great advantages that would ensue would be the extinction of innumerable follies.

Out of the irish characters is a station of women could be overr

"This hint was gratefully received, and end,—this might do; but it is in truth mere Mr. Coleridge soon after quitted Rome, in ly a provision for the little interval between the suite of Cardinal Fesch. From his coming into life, and settling in it; while it anxiety to reach England, he proceeded to leaves a long and dreary expanse behind. Leghorn, where a circumstance occurred devoid both of dignity and cheerfulness. which will excite every reader's sympathy. No mother, no woman who has passed over Mr. Coleridge had journeyed to this port, the first years of life, sings, or dances, or where he rather hoped, than expected, to find draws, or plays upon musical instruments. some conveyance, through the medium of a They are merely means for displaying the neutral, that should want him to the land grace and vivacity of youth, which every more prized than ever. The hope proved delusive, The war was now raging between England and France, and Bonaparte to retain them, or, if she has, she is driven the hands chopped from my body, or the heart tween England and France, and Bonaparte to retain them, or, if she has, she is driven torn out of my breast? And relief indeed!— being lord of the ascendant in Italy, Mr. out of them by diameter and derision. The Coleridge's situation became insecure, and system of female education, as it now stands, even perilous. To obtain a passport was aims only at embellishing a few years of impossible; and as Mr. C. had formerly life, which are in themselves so full of grace rendered himself obnoxious to the great and happiness, that they hardly want it; and "No sir," said he; "the heavens know that I would willingly cut the sunshine away from myself, that they might get all the warm of it; but do tell uz what you're driving at!"

Captain by some political papers, he was in daily, hourly expectation of being incarce-prey to idle insignificance. No woman of understanding and reflection can possibly have been the infallible road to death!

conceive she is doing justice to her children "In half despair of ever again seeing his by such kind of education. The object is, to family and friends, and under the constant give to children rescources that will endure as state of despondency, where certainty, how- and useful, and therefore death less terrible; for the baby? But I must go and have a talk ever terrible, would have been almost pre-with Mary—that's the mother of them, an' it ferable to suspense. While musing on the ravages of time, he turned his eye, and ob- blaze,—a little temporary effect which has served at a little distance, a sea-faring look- no other consequence than to deprive the reing man, musing in silence like himself, on the waste around. Mr. Coleridge advanced There may be women who have a taste for towards him, supposing, or at least deeming the fine arts, and who evince a decided talt possible, that he also might be mourning ent for drawing, or for music. In that case his captivity, and commenced a discourse there can be no objection to the cultivation was an American captain, whose ship was things the grand and universal object,-to then in the harbor, and on the point of sail-

"The information sent joy into his heart; but he testified no emotion, determined to obtain the captain's good will, by showing him all the civilities in his power, as a preliminary to any future service the captain might be disposed to render him, whether the power was united with the disposition or not. This showed adroitness, with great knowledge of human nature; and more winning and captivating manners than those of Mr. C., when called forth, were never who exercises it, but is diffused among the possessed by mortal! In conformity with this forlorn hope, Mr. Coleridge explained to the American ceptain the history of the ruin; read to him some of the half defaced who exercises it, but is diffused among the rest of the world. This is true; but there is nothing after all, so social as a cultivated which are necessary to give relish to all natural enjoyments! Take, for instance, the pleasure to be derived from the contemplation of nature ruin : read to him some of the half defaced ly of the fine arts, or to depreciate the good in all its various forms. Can we conceive any ing signs for me to come out. I did so-and Latin and Italian inscriptions, and concluded with extolling General Washington, "Well, sir," said he, "I ax your pardon for and predicting the stability of the Union. roubling you about so foolish a thing as a child The right keys, treble and tenor, were touched at the same moment. Pray. young man,' said the captain, 'who are you? Mr. C. replied, 'I am a poor unfortunate Englishman, with a wife and family at home; but I am afraid I shall never see captain's heart was touched. He had a wife lecting its force into single and insulated are gathered without present pain, and enjoyed and family at a distance. 'My young man, achievements like the effort made in the without future sorrow said he, 'what is your name?' The reply fine arts-but diffusing, equally over the was, Samuel Taylor Coleridge. Poor whole of existence, a calm pleasure—better young man, answered the captain, 'you loved as it is longer felt-and suitable to meet me at this place to-morrow morning, every variety and period of life. Thereexactly at ten o'clock.' So saying, the fore, instead of hanging the understanding captain withdrew. Mr. C, stood musing on of a woman on the walls, or hearing it vi- But rarely are the votaries of intemperance sus the singular occurrence, in which there was brate upon strings, -instead of seeing it in ceptible of pleasures such as these. As well something inexplicable. His discernment clouds, or hearing it in the wind, we would was a wide space between probability and which alone such power depends.—Sinker of contemplation.—Ramsay's Inquiry into the certainty. On a balance of the circum- SMITH. stances, he still thought all fair, and at the

appointed time repaired to the interior of Mr. Coleridge, exclaimed exulting, 'I have got your passport! 'How! what?' said Mr. C. almost overpowered by his feelings. 'Ask me no questions,' replied the captain; vou are my stencard, and you shall away with me to morrow morning!' He continvide you with a jacket and trowsers, and you their open windows revealed some youthful ment, or purity of sentiment? Such is

get the egg; to wipe the noses of my mistrees's children, and carry them if they roared; to pay for all broken give, if I could not discover the If the objections against the better edu

Ere the twilight bat was flitting, In the sunset, at her knitting, Sang a lovely maidea, sitting Underneath her threshhold tree; And, ere daylight died before us, And the vesper stars shone o'er us, Fitful rose her tender chorus, "Jamie's on the stormy sea.

Warmly shone the sunset glowing; Sweetly breathed the young flowers blowing Earth, with beauty overflowing, Seemed the home of love to be, As those angel tones ascending, With the scene and season blending, Ever had the same low ending,-"Jamie's on the stormy sea

Curfew bells remotely ringing. Mingled with that sweet voice singing And the last red ray seemed clinging Lingeringly to tower and tree: Nearer as I came; and nearer, Finer rose the notes, and clearer. Oh! 'twas heaven itself to hear her,-"Jamie's on the stormy sen."

"Blow, ye west winds! blandly hover O'er the bark that bears my lover; Gently blow and bear him over To his own dear home and me; For, when night winds bend the willow, Sleep forsakes my lonely pillow, Thinking of the foaming billow-Jamie's on the stormy sea." How could I but list, but linger, To the song, and hear the singer, Sweetly wooing heaven to bring her Jamie from the stormy sea; And while yet her lips did name me, Forth I sprang, my heart o'ercame me-Grieve no more, sweet, I am Jamie, Home returned to love and thee."

This beautiful prayer must have been breath ed from Barry Cornwall's heart while sitting at his quiet fireside, looking into the face of his sweet wife, and rocking the cradle of his "goldof loyalty, committed the charge of his kingdom to his favorite minister, and taking with en-tressed Adelaide."

TOUCH US GENTLY, TIME.

Touch us gently Time! Let us glide adown thy stream

Gently-as we sometimes glide

mainder of life of all taste and relish

insist upon it that every woman is to sing,

and draw, and dance-with nature, or

against nature,-to bind her apprentice to

some accomplishment, and if she cannot

succeed in oil or water-colors, to prefer gild

turbid though it be; and the lights streaming

from the windows on each side, showed like

golden columns on its bosom. Gondola af-

soft music stole on the ear, and sometimes

A Bembest-Wessen on Church

or understanding.

Through a quiet dream! Humble voyagers are we, Husband, wife, and children three— One is lost-an angel fled To the azure overhead! Touch us gently, Time! We've not proud or soaring wings: Our ambition, our content, Lies in simple things. Humble voyagers are we, O'er life's dim, unsounded sea, Seeking only some calm clime; Touch us gently, gentle Time

PURE AND INEXPENSIVE PLEASURES .- It has ing, varnishing, burnishing, box-making, to en been said, but cannot be too often repeated, real solid improvement in taste, knowledge, that there is no such source of enjoyment as an innocent, pure, and simple mind, ready to enter into every passing amusement, and to cull every flower, however humble, that may strew the path A great deal is said in favor of the social nature of the fine arts. Music gives pleasof life. How mistaken the notion that happiure to others. Drawing is an art, the ness consists in fuss, splendor, and noise, and amusement of which does not centre in him how much greater is the delusion that the tranhumor with which they are sometimes ex- source of gratification more accessible, more graphical skill. A woman of accomplishments may entertain those who have the inferiors who may feel disagreeably humbled in pleasure of knowing her for half an hour the presence of their superiors. But in the prethem more! I have no passport, nor means with great brilliancy; but a mind full of sence of nature, we are free from all these causes of escape; and, to increase my sorrow, I ideas, and with that elastic spring which the love of knowledge only can convey, is a perwhen those I love will not have the last petual source of exhibaration and amusement on all her children to come and drain her treapleasure of knowing that I am dead! The to all that come within its reach :--not col- sures and be satisfied--treasures that contain no

Oh, nature! a' thy shows and forms To feeling, pensive hearts hae charms, Whether the kindly summer warms With life and light; Or winter howls in dusky storms

The lang dark night. might we suppose that a palate long used to high-dressed dishes should relish simple fare, as that a mind given up to dissipation should feel ment. An anecdote he tells in connexion Principles of Human Happiness.

CORRESPONDENCE.—Swift, alluding in a letter to the frequent instances of a broken correspon-VENICE.—The silence of Venice constidence after a long absence, gives the following "No captain was there: but in a few charms. This absence of noise is peculiar-minutes he appeared, and, hastening up to ly soothing to the mind, and disposes it to tutes, in my opinion, one of its greatest contemplation. I looked out from my bal. - and at last it grows desperate, and one does cony last night, when the grand canal re- others, and have been served myself." flected a thousand brilliant stars on its water.

sight, without inquiry into conformity of opin-ions, similarity of manners, rectitude of judg-ions. 'Oh,' he rejoined, 'that can scarcely cations, and charge nature with cruelty .- Dr.

THE DRAMA .- Mr. Horne says, among other things, in his admirable Introduction to Schlegels' Lectures, which is marked by a truly philosophic spirit:

done its office, and that highly educated is the class-who are they who compose

and olded the extraction of the street. A valutar, besting about its search of food, cached in a stanting distance of the street. A valutar, besting about its search of food, cached in a stanting distance of the street. A valutar, besting about its search of food, cached in a stanting distance of the street. A valutar, besting about its search of food, cached in a stanting distance of the street. A valutar, besting about its search of food, cached in a stanting distance of the street. A valutar, besting with properly made, must ever be successful and the culprit repeated the words after him. The personal repeated the words after him, and, page of the street, and the culprit repeated the words after him. The personal its search of food, cached in a stanting distance of the street, and the culprit repeated the words after him. The personal repeated the words after him. The ways take my life in the tocommence of sight must assisted by that of wars of production for the personal repeated the words after him. The words after him. The words after him. The words after him. The ways take my life in the technique of the personal repeated the words after him. The ways take my life in the technique of the words after him. The ways take my life in the technique of the words after him. The ways take my life in the technique of the personal repeated him. The ways take my life in the technique of the words after him. The ways take my life in the technique of the personal repeat

Mr. Baynes describes a slave ship he saw t Simon's Town:

"The 'slave-deck' was about three feet and half high, of course an apright posture was out of the question; the area did not admit of the number taking a recumbent one, and the miserable wretches were reduced to a cramped position, in which, seated on the floor, the knees were drawn up towards the chin. I obtained from unquestionable authority an account of the discipline observed on board. Each morning, the fore-hatchway being opened, the slaves are made to ascend one by one; a man standing at the hatch gives to each as he passes a mouthful of vinegar and water to wash his mouth; he passes on to the waist, where a bucket of cold water is thrown over him; and after being roughly wiped with a coarse cloth, he descends by the main hatchway to the infernal pit from which he emerged, having received his cleans-ing, his exercise, his air, for the day."

What follows is an excellent anecdote. It occurred at Port Aden, in the passage from Bombay to Cairo. There is something very striking in the rude warrior's leege Times. sudden intrusion of the grim and unconquerable severity of death, upon the images of human skill and human triumph he had had so forcibly presented to him.

"An Arab chieftain, one of the most power ful of the princes of the Desert, had come to behold, for the first time, a steam-ship; much attention was paid to him, and every facility afforcied for his inspection of every part of the vessel. What impression the sight made on him it was impossible to judge. No indications of surprise escaped him; every muscle preserved its wonted calmness of expression; and on quitting, he merely observed, 'It is well; but you have not brought a man to life yet.'"

Here is another admirable passage: or piece of Eastern story, with all the materials of an Arabian Night's Entertainment. It is the legend of the origin of the "Mosque of the Bloody Baptism" at Cairo, built six hundred years ago. What a noble last scene for a gorgeous melo-drama of the good

"Sultan Hassan, wishing to see the world,

and lay aside for a time the anxieties and cares

him a large amount of treasure in money and jewels, visited several foreign countries in the character of a wealthy merchant. Pleased with his tour, and becoming interested in the occupand they were all killed. In this case the base his tour, and becoming interested in the occupa-tion he had assumed as a disguise, he was absent much longer than he originally intended, and in the course of a few years, greatly increased his already large stock of wealth. His protracted already large stock of wealth. His protracted absence, however, proved a temptation too strong for the virtue of the viceroy, who, gradually forming for himself a party among the leading men of the country, at length communicated to the common people the intelligence that Sultan Hassan was no more, and quietly seated himself on the vacant throne. Sultan Hassan, returning shortly afterwards from his intelligence and fortunately for himself, still in sometimes until the 20th of September. Sometimes until the 20th of September. pilgrimage, and fortunately for himself, still in disguise, learnt, as he approached his capital, the news of his own death, and the usurpation of his minister; finding, on further inquiry, the party of the source to be too strong to render an immediate disclosure prudent, he preserved his incognito, and soon became known in Cairo

Russ on vines can be removed by alester. as the wealthiest of her merchants; nor did it as the wealthiest of her merchants; nor did it sy, or spirits turpentine. Caterpillars are fond excite any surprise when he announced his of woollen; and clothes hung on current bushpious intention of devoting a portion of his pious intention of devoting a portion of ms gains to the erection of a spacious mosque. The work proceeded rapidly under the spur of the great merchant's gold, and, on its completion, he solicited the honor of the Sultan's presence at the ceremony of naming it. Anticipating the gratification of hearing his own name bestowed upon it, the usurper accepted the invitation, and at the appointed hour, the building was filled by him and his most attached hibited; but we appeal to any man, whether a little spirited and sensible conversation—displaying, modestly, useful acquirements—and evincing rational curiosity, is not well worth the highest exertions of musical or a little spirited and sensible conversation—displaying modestly useful acquirements always the possibility of something disagree—and evincing rational curiosity, is not well able, from the clashing of opinions or interests, the difference of tastes, the varieties of humor, the difference of tastes, the varieties of humor, and the questioner as though not believe the most attached adherents. The ceremonies had duly proceeded to the time when it became necessary to give the name. The chief Moolah, turning to the supposed merchant, inquired what should be its name? "Call it," he replied, "the mosque of Sultandard allows 60 lbs., the British 70 lbs., thus tan Hassan." All started at the mention of his name; and the questioner as though not believe. name; and the questioner, as though not believ- is equal to 6-7th of an English bushel, and a ing he could have heard aright, or to afford an British quarter of wheat is equal to 9c U. sopportunity of correcting what might be a misake, repeated his demand. "Call it, again cried he, 'the mosque of me, Sultan Hassan;' and throwing off his disguise, the legitimate Sultan stood revealed before his traitorous servant. He had no time for reflection: simultaneously with the discovery, numerous trap-doors, leading to extensive vaults, which had been prepared for the purpose, were flung open, and a multi-

> Mr. Baynes touches the much-disputed question of Greek pronunciation, to offer his opinion, very decidedly in favor of the modern Greeks and against the assumptions

> tude of armed men issuing from them, termina-

ted at once the reign and life of the usurper.

His followers were mingled in the slaughter, and

Sultan Hassan was once more in possession of

"I had often heard the word 'polufioisb adduced as an instance of 'sound echoing to the sense,' and thereby furnishing a presumpt argument in favor of the sound being the true one. It is supposed to convey the idea of the hoarse and majestic roar of the loud surge as it thunders upon the coast. I was much amused therefore, to hear an eminent Greek scholar, with whom I had the good fortune to be impri-MARRIAGE.—Benevolence and prudence may make marriage happy; but what can be expected but disappointment and repentance from a choice made in the immaturity of youth, in the ardor of desire, without judgment, without foresight, without inquiry into conformal conforma Homer never heard or saw such a sea as you are describing: his ideas were all taken from the Mediterraneau, the voice of which is almost

Maker of Wealth and his Heir. Consider, further, the difference between the

first and second owner of property. Every species of property is preyed on by its own ene-mies, as iron by rust, timber by rot, cloth by moths, provisions by mould, putridity, or ver-min; money by thieves, an orchard by insects, a planted field by weeds or the inroad of cattle, a stock of cattle by hunger, a road by rain and frost, a bridge by freshets. And whoever takes any of these things into his possession, takes the charge of defending them from this troop of enemies, or of keeping them in repair. A man "It has been argued that the drama has raft or a boat to go a-fishing, finds it easy to caulk it, or put in a whole pin, or mend the rud-der. What he gets only as fast us he wants for people are becoming too intellectually re-fined to enjoy any such exhibitions. Which he comes to give all the goods he has year after year collected, in one estate to his son, house, superior to the acted drama? Is it the aristocracy? They prefer the opera, the scenery, the wardrobe, and heroic Eglintonian and the method and place they have and the method and place they. ry, the wardrobe, and heroic Eglintonian and the method and place they have in his own pageantry. Is it the middle classes? They life, the son finds his hands full, not to use these believe the confession of faith. Two the solicitude of a father. Mr. C also said, believe the confession of faith. Two the solicitude of a father. Mr. C also said, a tender melancholy in harmony with all of the true drama. Is it the working class. es? The large minority delight in the imnot remit; rust, mould, vermin, rain, sun, passioned drama, and humbly reverence at freshet, fire-all seize their own, fill him with "O, I know nothing about other people's husbands," replied Mrs. Chopper, hastily.— shows, then, let us go and order the clothes; and then you'll be able to go to church on Sanday. I will do without you."

"What! won't you go to church?"

"Bless you, child! who is to give the poor men their breakfast and their beer? A bumbast-waynan can't go to church any more than of human nature. Its elevating appeal.

Its power: the majority flock to the external shows to the external shows to the majority flock to the external shows to the majority flock to the external shows. There is no such class; nor can a score of analytic philosophers, whose tastes of old and new chattels. What a change! Instead of the masterly good humor, and he is converted from the owner into a watchman or watch-dog to this magazine of old and new chattels. What a change! Instead of the masterly good humor, and sense of old and new chattels. What a change! Instead of the masterly good humor, and sense of power, and fertility of resource in himself; instead of those strong and learned hands, those piercing and learned eyes, that supple body, and that mighty and prevailing heart, which the father had, whom nature loved and feared, whom had rain, water and land, beast and fish. its power: the majority flock to the external vexation, and he is converted from the owner boat-woman can't go to church any more than of human nature. Its elevating appeal, snow and rain, water and land, beast and fish, secures by letters patent, is first the combina-

AGRICULTUR

WEEVIL IN WHEAT .- A practical county tells us of an experiment he tried in keep ing off this scourge of our wheat fields, which proved entirely successful. Last year his cross of Ryo and Wheat were in adjoining fields, and he noticed that his Wheat next to the Ryo field. was apparently unharmed by the insect, wh

eaten up by the weeril.

In the fall of '46, after sowing a small find with Wheat, and harrowing it in one way, I sowed a peck of Rye over the same ground as harrowed it in the other way. The result is his crop of wheat is good, stands twenty but els to the acre, and is entirely free from the in-sect; while his neighbors' Wheat fields, of a good soil, are wholly destroyed by the wood and turned to pasture. He is a firm believe that the small quantity of Rye (mixed in soing) with his Wheat, saved his crop. We has seen something of this kind mentioned Cultivator, and are glad our farmers are the result. If the weevil will not touch when Rye is growing with it, the mixture be made until the insect is exterminated.

LARGE CURRANTS .- We noticed, lately, very large red currants in the garden of William W. Baxter, Quincy. When very currants have been exhibited at the Horn ral rooms, or in the market, some have ed that the unusual size has been owing culture, close pruning, and the selection largest berries. But in Mr. B.'s garden gest currants had common culture wi large. The bushes were from

olace, Roxbury.
Mr. A. D. Williams, Mr. Aares
others, of Roxbury, have exhibited large that it is evident they are of variety of size, from the common quality is about the same as the comme rants are more convenient to pick, and the prepared for the table with much less transfer Cultivator.

Time FOR BUDDING .- As to the time for he ding, much depends on the season, as forward a backward, cold or warm, wet or dry. Some times, from dry cool weather, the bark will no peel well at the usual time for budding. Again, one may bud at the usual time when it is dry and the stock growing slowly, and afterwards it may be wet and warm, and the growth so rapid that the buds will start the same season, and beome winter-killed from their tenderness. saw this spring, in the nursery of Mr. Philam

The usual time for setting buds is the & week in August for plums and cherries, at ometimes until the 20th of September. Some bud earlier than we have named, and others is ter. Much depends on circumstances, such as weather, season, soil, cultivation, location, the

Begs on vines can be removed by plaster, tanand below the leaves -Clairville Gazett

MEASURE OF THE ENGLISH QUARTER AND BUSH 240 lbs.; a sack of flour is 280 lbs.

PUTTING UP COAN-MEAL.-Messes. Still. Da & Co., of Liverpool, call attention to a serious loss in weight incurred on barrels of corn-meal, by the almost unavoidable leakage in every stage of shipping, landing, carting, warehous ing, weighing, &c., and recommend fine canvas-bags, holding 196 lbs., net each, as by far the pre-ferable package. Shippers have also encoun-tered heavy loss by the practice of corn-meal, warm from the kiln, being packed in barrels made from fresh unseasoned lumber, leading to the extraction of the sap from the wood by the meal, to the prejudice of the whole contents. This would be avoided by the use of bags.

Australian Corron.-The Rev Dr. Lang has communicated to the Glasgow Argus his views respecting the practicability of growing cotton to a great extent in the north-eastern portion of Australia. Dr. Lang states that at Moreton Buy, in latitude 271, degrees S., he has plucked pods of cotton pronounced in Glasgow to be of first-rate quality. The climate is well adapted to the constitution of Europeans; there are inexhaustible tracts of fertile land; and great tocilities for the shipment of produce.

## SCIENTIFIC.

laughed, and alluded to the use made of the same word by the holders of the contrary opin- hundred looms at work on this principle. The principle is said to be in printing first the yarn, and weaving it by a mathematically correct pattern soon after the pattern of the print. The least bagging in the warp or west therefore will spoil the beauty of the web.

MAKING BRICK BY MACHINERY .- In one yard near Boston, there are now at work twenty ma-chines, of which ten are at work one day, and the other ten on the next. These are operated the other ten on the next. These are operated each by four men. A steam engine is employed to prepare the clay. This establishment has made one hundred thousand bricks a day for many days past, and that is a regular day's work, ending at 40'clock, P. M. each day. The machines are of the patent of A. Hall, Perth Amboy, N. J.

New Spring Awa .- We have been informed that an Awl for pegging boots and shoes has been invented in this city, which, when it reaches the proper depth in the leather, come out speedily by means of a spring.

READING MACHINE.—Invented by William F. Ketchum, of Buffalo, N. Y. Patented 10th July, 1847. No. 5189. What he claims as his invention, and secures by letters patent, is the endless chain cutter, in combination with the pulleys and rack-teeth for cutting grain and gram as described. He also claims th arm or coupling piece in connection and com-bination with a rack piece and frame.

Russey, of Buckgrove, Illinois. Patented 17th July, 1847. No. 5194. What he claims as his invention, and secures by letters patent, is coupling and uncoupling cars by means of an eccentric tumbler, revolving roller, turning dog and coupling bar, constructed, arranged and